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?

BEEP


BEEP
BEEP

BEEP



WELL...

SINCE WE'RE
NOT AT THE
OFFICE
ANYMORE..



INSTEAD OF
CALLING
EACH OTHER
"BOSS" AND
"MISS SEONG"...

WHY
DON'T WE-

?



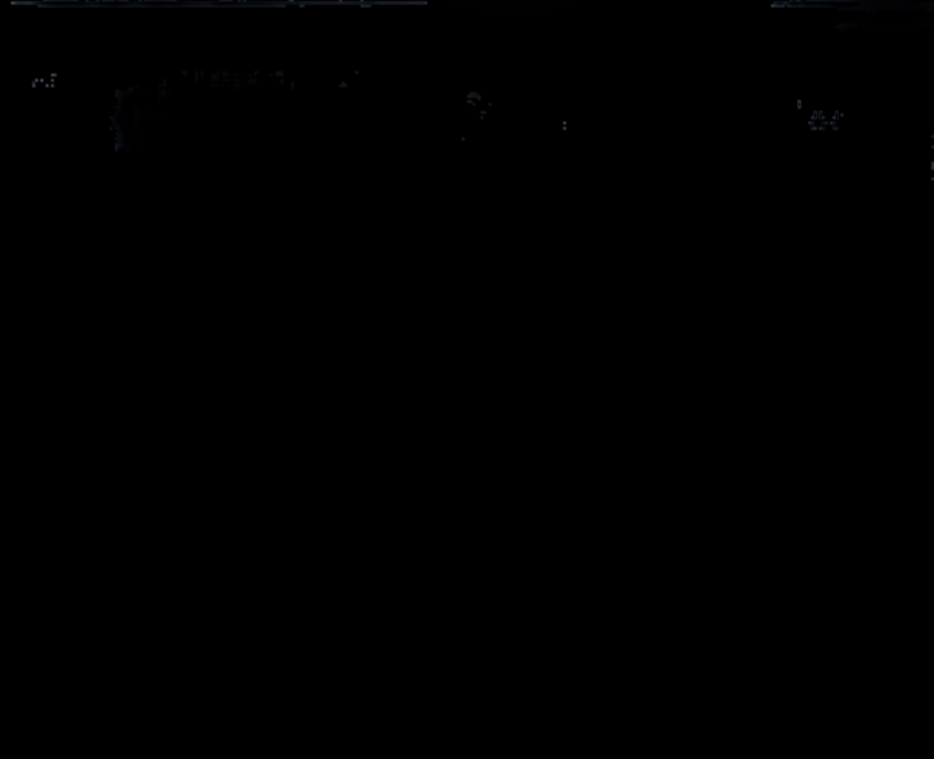


MAYBE I DO NEED TO
KEEP THIS GUY ALIVE...










WHAT'S IT
SPRAYING?
A PHEROMONE?

PSSSS

HHHH

WHAT KIND OF
PHEROMONE IS
THIS..?



SHE'S BEEN
CONSTANTLY
REPEATING
THE SENTENCE
FROM THE
REPORT.

.....





44
W



**W—WHAT THE HELL
IS THAT?!!**

44
W

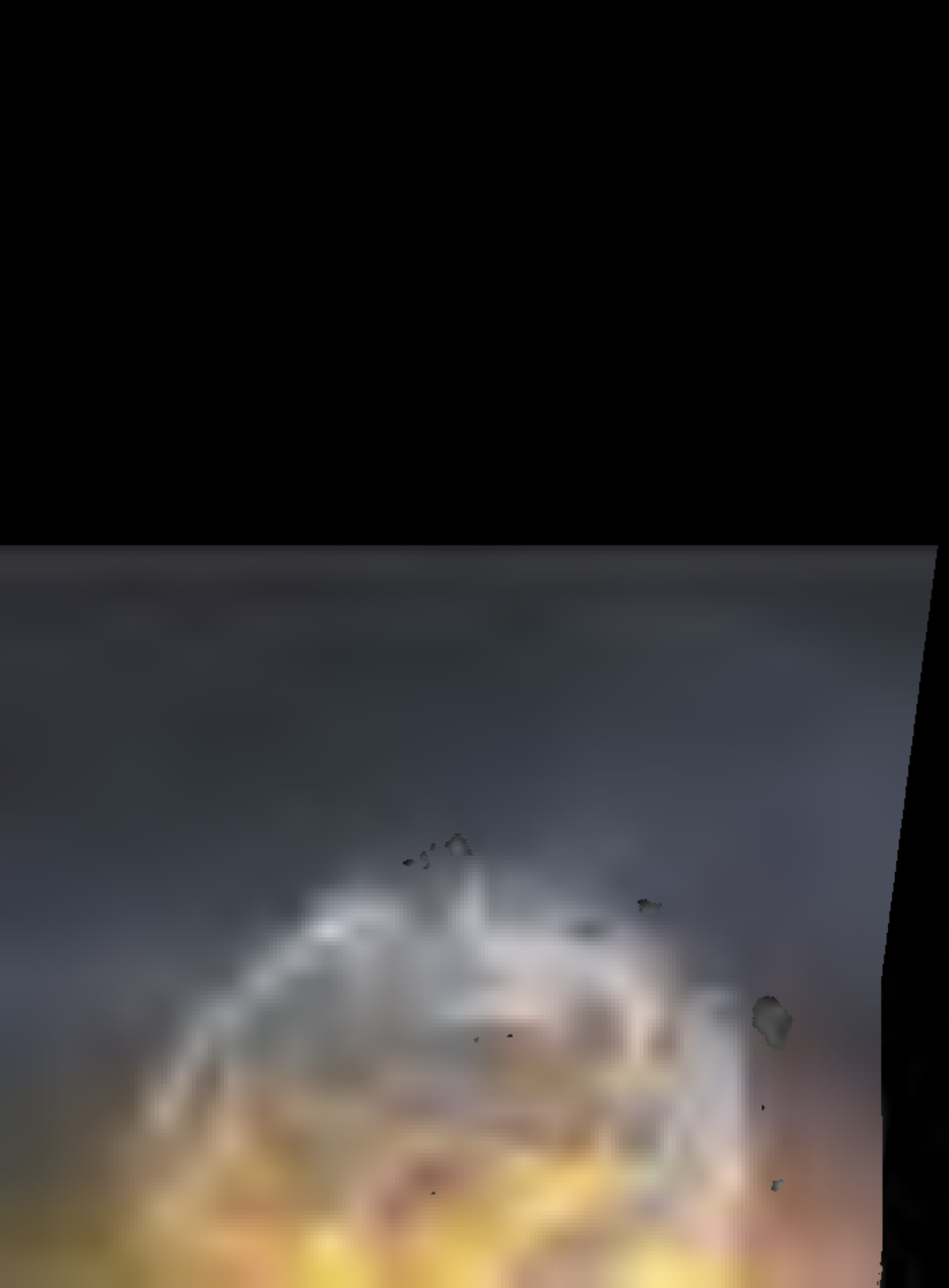
44
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HELP

HELP

WE'RE A NETWORK
OF REFUGEES.

HELP

HELP

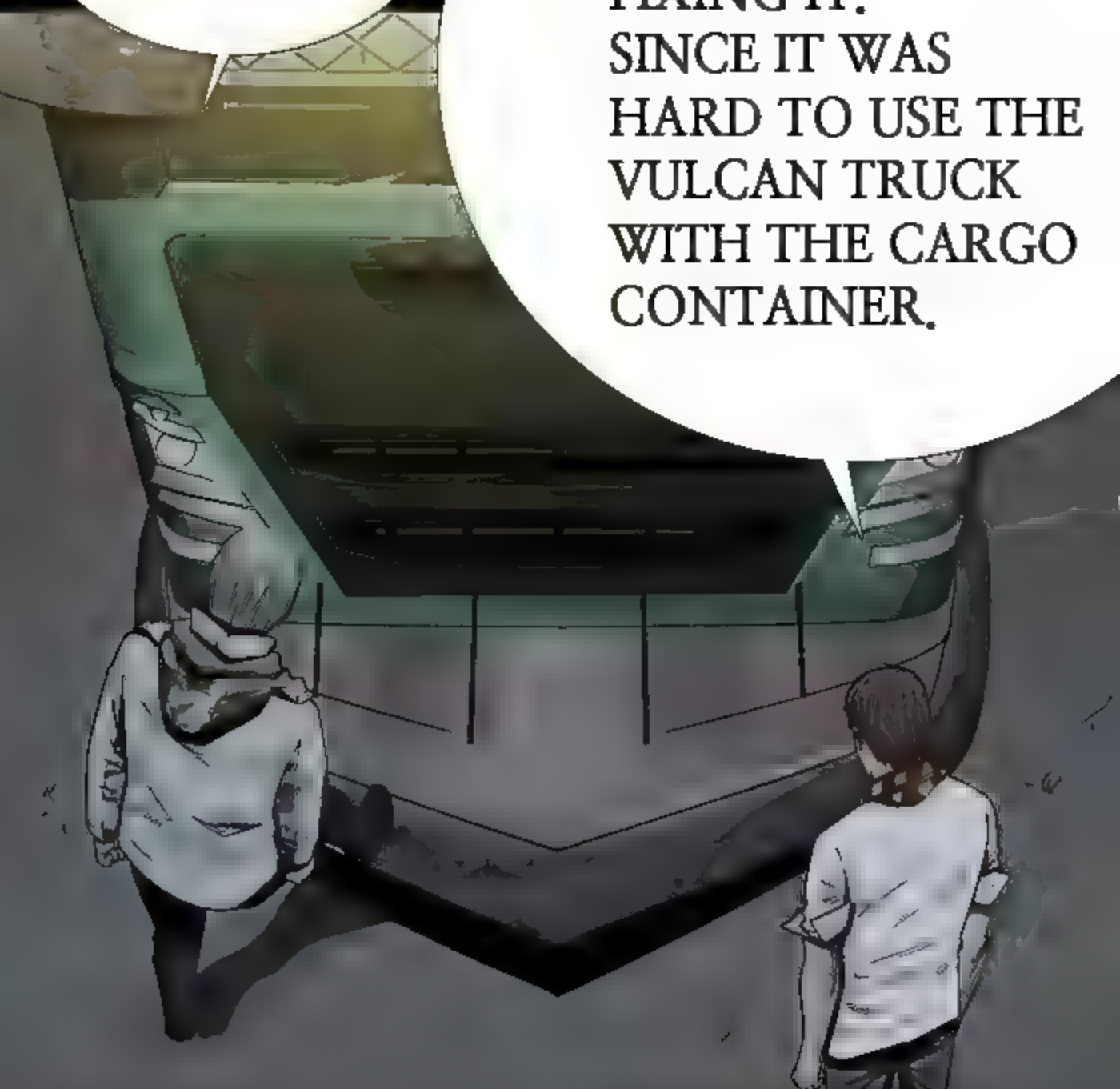
WE SHARE INFORMATION
WITH REFUGEE GROUPS
SPREAD OUT ACROSS
DIFFERENT AREAS.

AAAGHH!!

SSK
SSK


WHAT'S
THIS?

I GAVE IT A MOD
WHILE I WAS
FIXING IT.
SINCE IT WAS
HARD TO USE THE
VULCAN TRUCK
WITH THE CARGO
CONTAINER.







A photograph of two people walking away from the camera down a long, dimly lit tunnel. The person on the left is wearing a dark jacket and the person on the right is wearing a light-colored jacket. The tunnel walls are dark and the floor is light-colored. A large white speech bubble is overlaid on the bottom half of the image.

NO.
EVERYTHING
SHE SAID MADE SENSE.
ALTHOUGH
SHE MAY BE UP TO
SOMETHING.

▼ Add comment

GET FURTHER

READ IT

7.7.2018

10:00 AM

7.7.2018

**MISS
SEONG!!
COME ON!!**



DEEP

WE MAY NOT BE ABLE TO
ESTABLISH CONTACT WITH
THE GOVERNMENT,
BUT WE HAVE SOME SOLDIERS
AND POLICE WORKING WITH US
WHO HAVE LOST
THEIR COMMANDERS.

DEEP

DEEP


FLASH





MURMUR

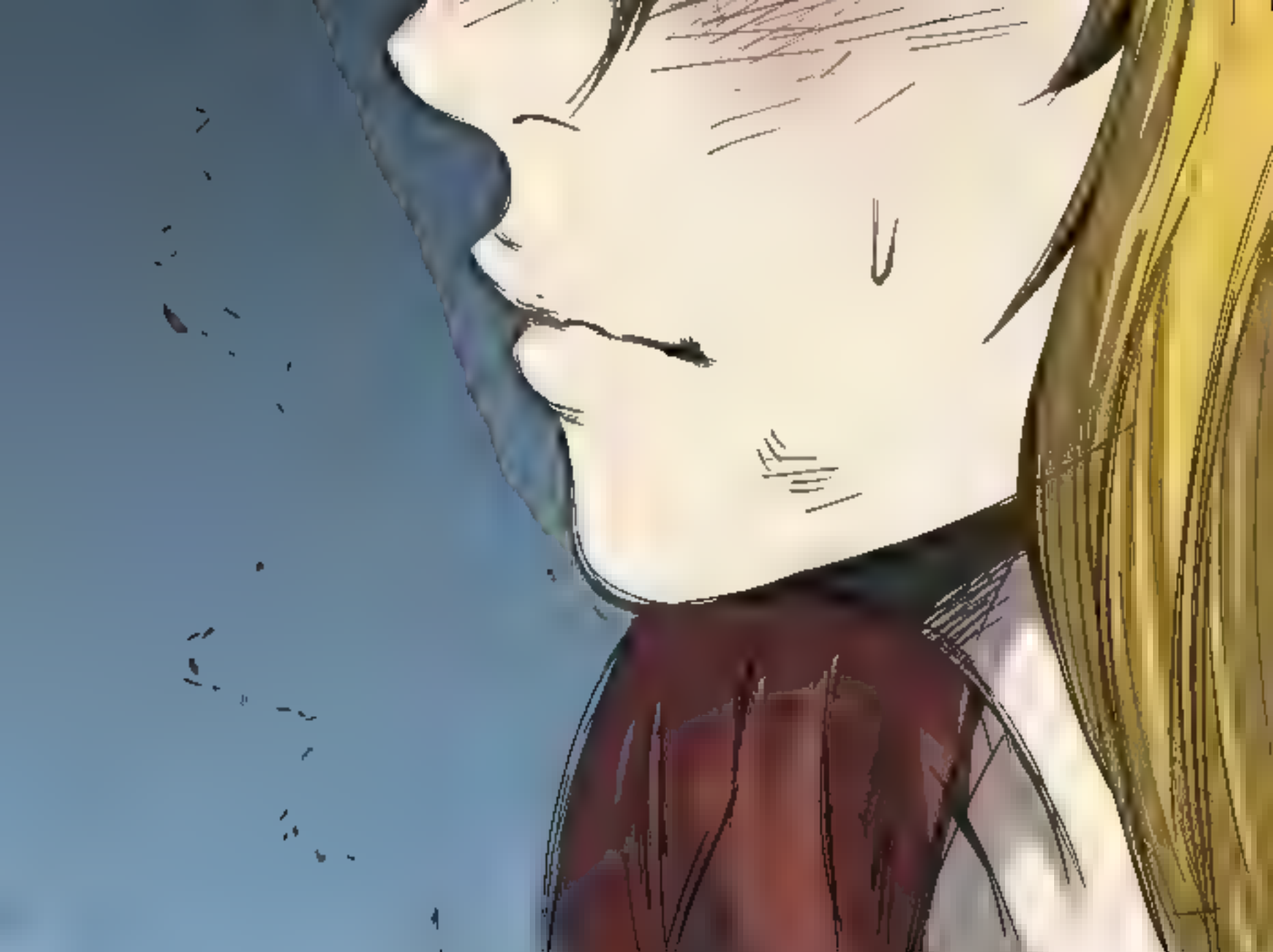
SUDDENLY
IT'S ALL BRIGHT
AS DAYTIME.



WE WORKED
REALLY
HARD ON IT.
WE DID GOOD,
DIDN'T WE?

DON'T GET
A BIG HEAD.
ALL YOU DID
WAS FIX WHAT
YOU BROKE.





EUNSEONG LEE, JI-EUN SEONG.
I CAN'T BELIEVE
THEY WERE ALIVE.
NO, THEY WEREN'T JUST SIMPLY "ALIVE."

BUT WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE
THEY'RE WITH?
AN OLD MAN, A CHILD AND...
AN ARCHER?
WHAT ARE THEY? THE TOWN
MUSICIANS OF BREMEN?



RATTLE

CLING

CLING

!!

CREAK

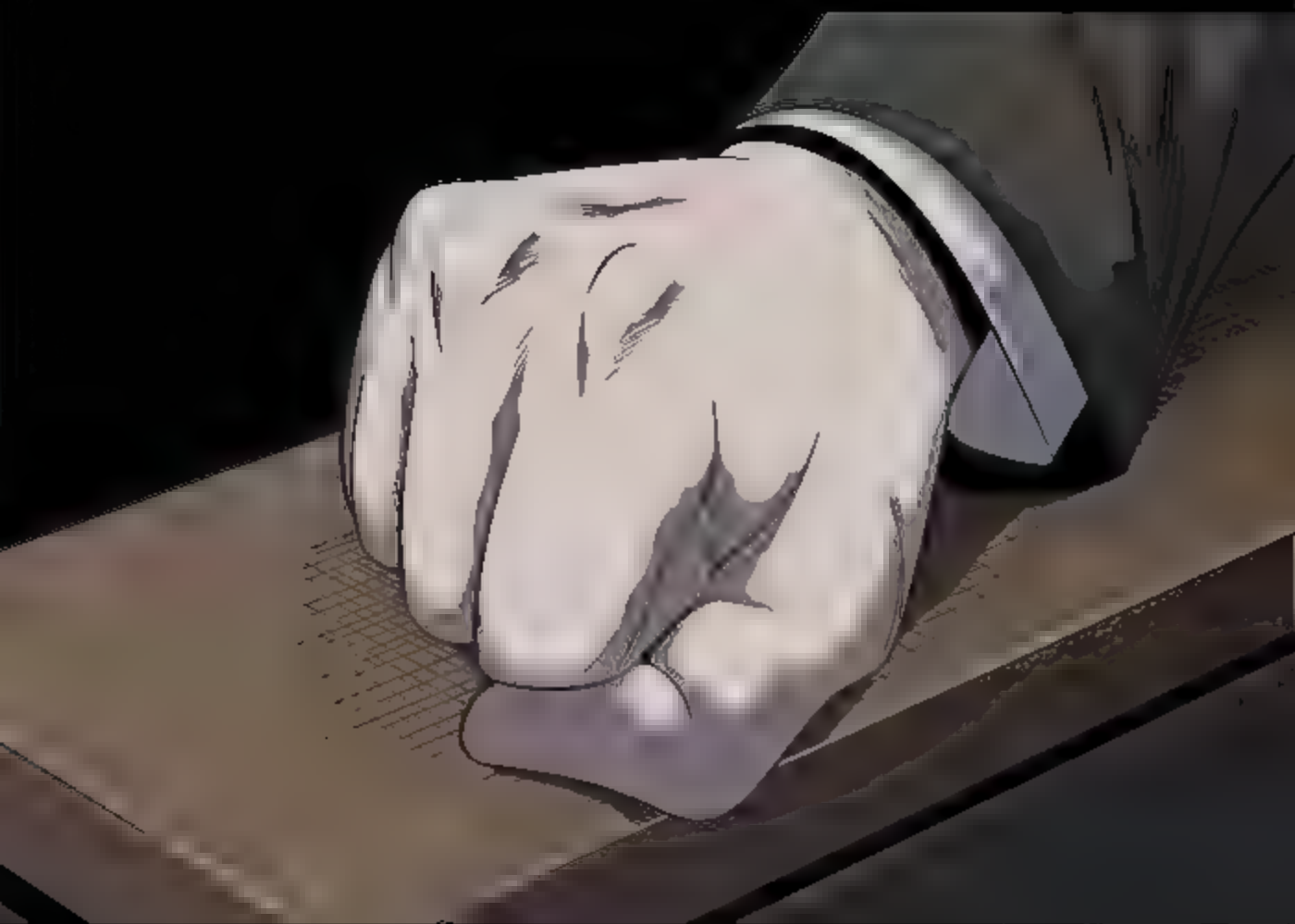
GR
EE
E
PY





**IT'S AN
ATOMIC
BOMB
....!!**

I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE
THEY'RE WATCHING.



I'VE GOT TO FIND THEM
BEFORE ANYONE ELSE DOES..



1922

1922

1922

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HUH?
WHAT
THE HELL?

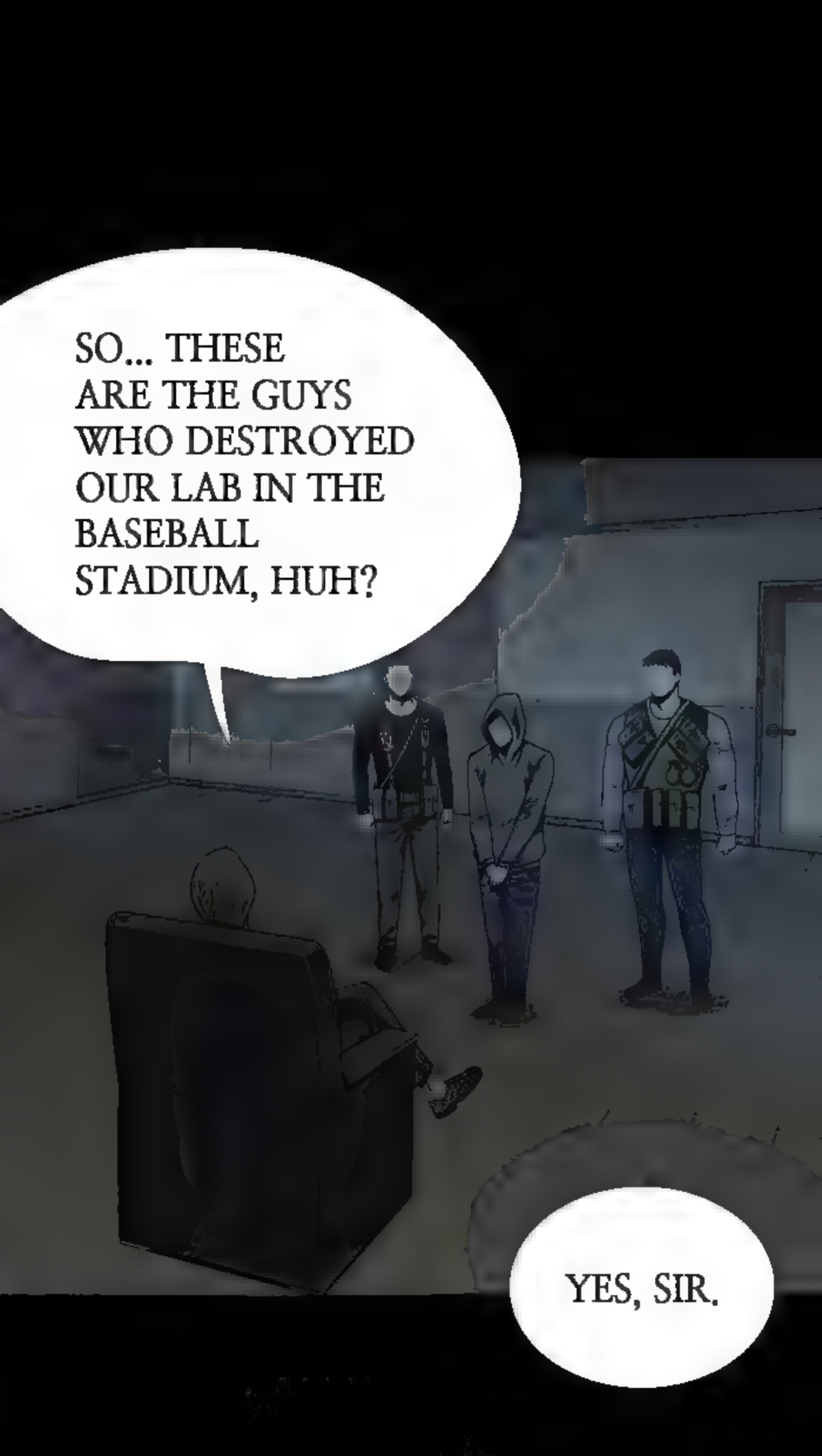
MURMUR



TSSSS



TSSSS

A comic book panel with a dark, moody atmosphere. In the foreground, a character is seen from behind, sitting in a black wheelchair. They are looking towards three men standing in the middle ground. The man on the left is wearing a dark tactical suit with a white cross on his chest and a utility belt. The man in the center is wearing a grey hoodie and dark pants, with his hands behind his back. The man on the right is wearing a dark tactical vest over a light shirt, with a utility belt and a cross on his chest. They are standing in front of a building with a door. A large white speech bubble is on the left side of the panel.

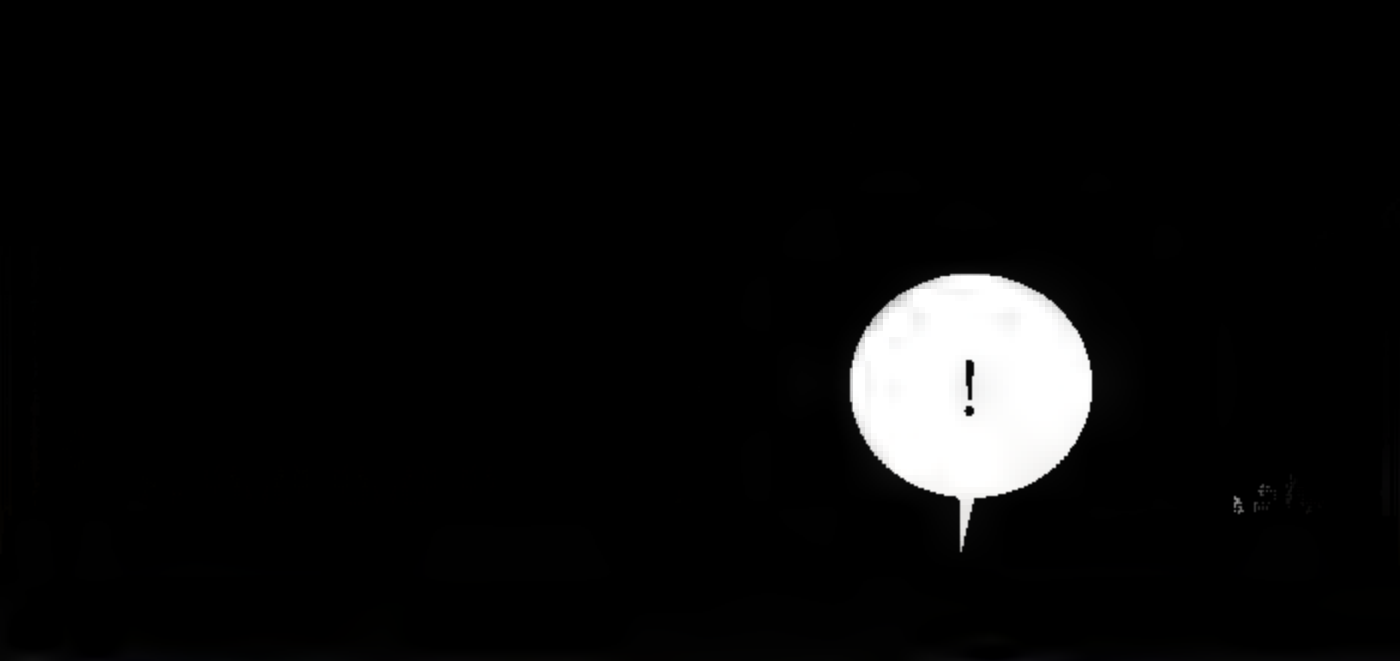
SO... THESE
ARE THE GUYS
WHO DESTROYED
OUR LAB IN THE
BASEBALL
STADIUM, HUH?

YES, SIR.

BUT WHAT
ARE YOU
THINKING OF
DOING WITH
THIS THING?



TAKING
OVER
THIS AREA
MIGHT BE
A BIT—

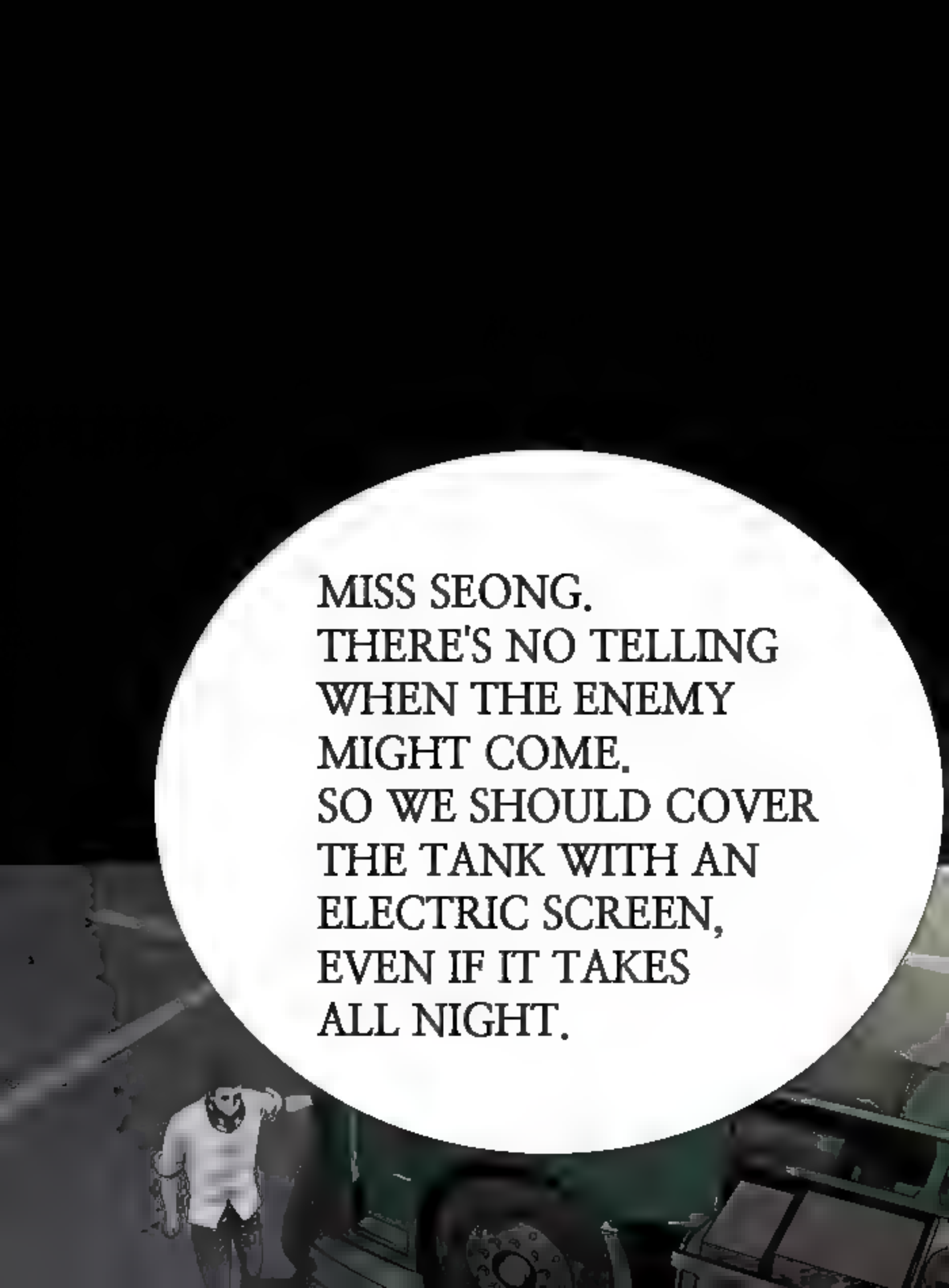


あーあ




あーあ


あーあ



MISS SEONG.
THERE'S NO TELLING
WHEN THE ENEMY
MIGHT COME.
SO WE SHOULD COVER
THE TANK WITH AN
ELECTRIC SCREEN,
EVEN IF IT TAKES
ALL NIGHT.

A man with short, light-colored hair is shown in profile, looking towards the left. He has a serious expression. The background is dark and indistinct.

GOOD, THIS IS
EXACTLY WHAT
WE'LL NEED FOR
OUR LITTLE
CITY TOUR
OF SEOUL.

A man with dark hair is shown from the chest up, looking upwards. He has a questioning expression. The background is dark and indistinct.

YOU LIKE
IT, GRAMP..
I MEAN,
BOSS?



SNEAK





EVERYONE
GET INSIDE
THE BUILDING!!

AAAH

THE ASH
IS BLOWING
THIS WAY!

AAAAAAH

HH

RUN!

IT'S THE
FALLOUT!!

KRRRR

THIS IS.....!!

**RAGE,
RUSH OF ENERGY...**

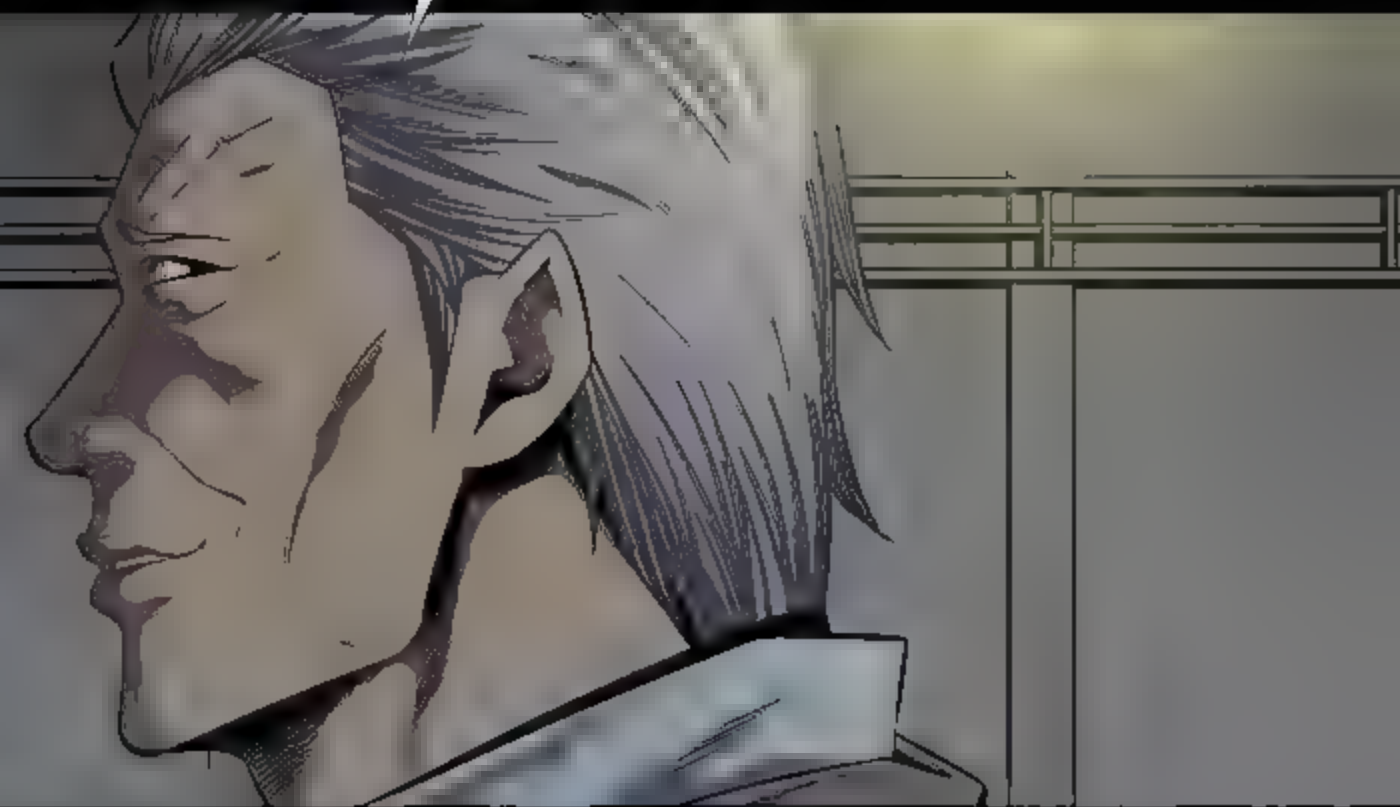
THUMP

THUMP





HEY, KID.





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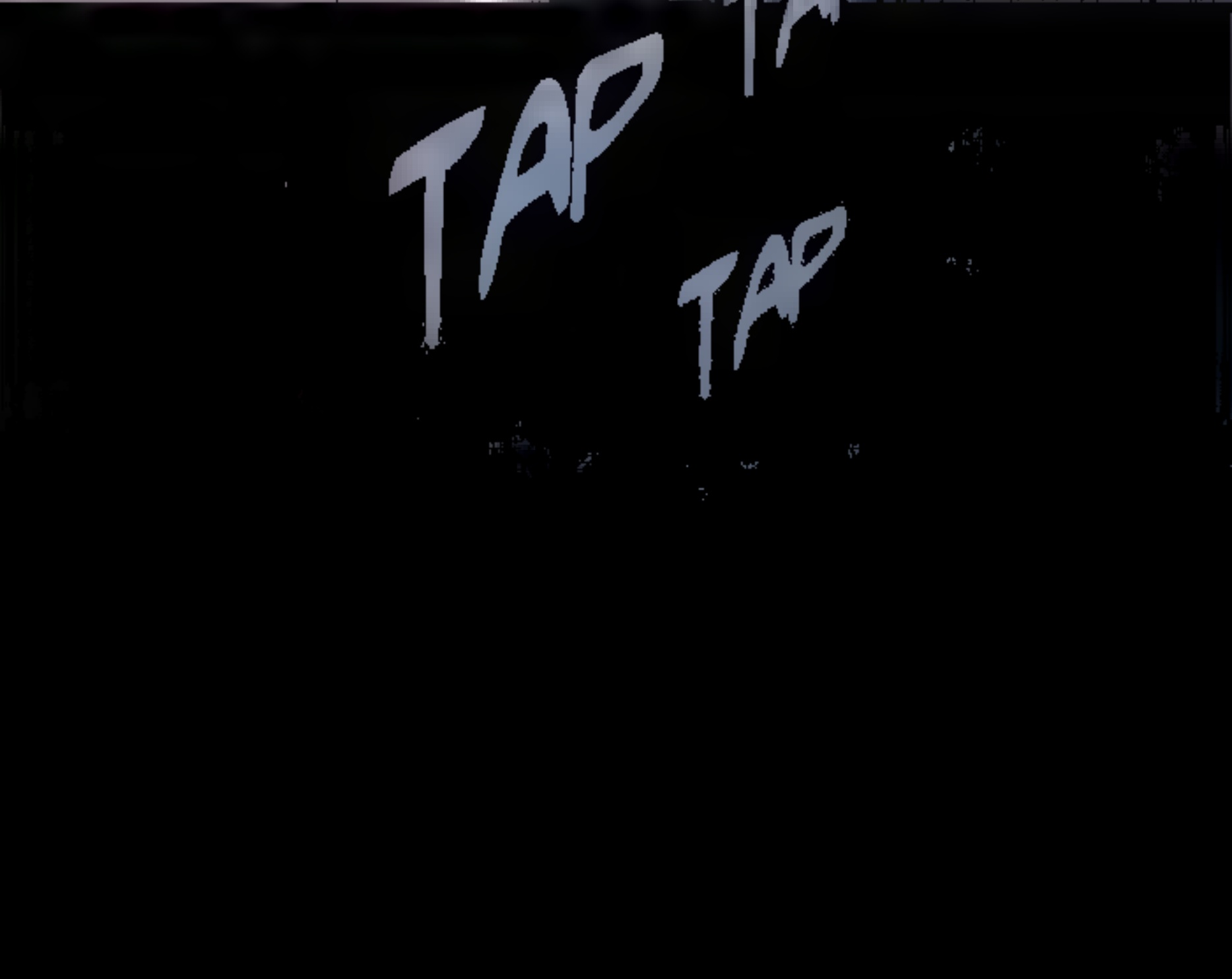


SSK SSK SSK



LISTEN, THERE'S
SOMETHING YOU
NEED TO DO.

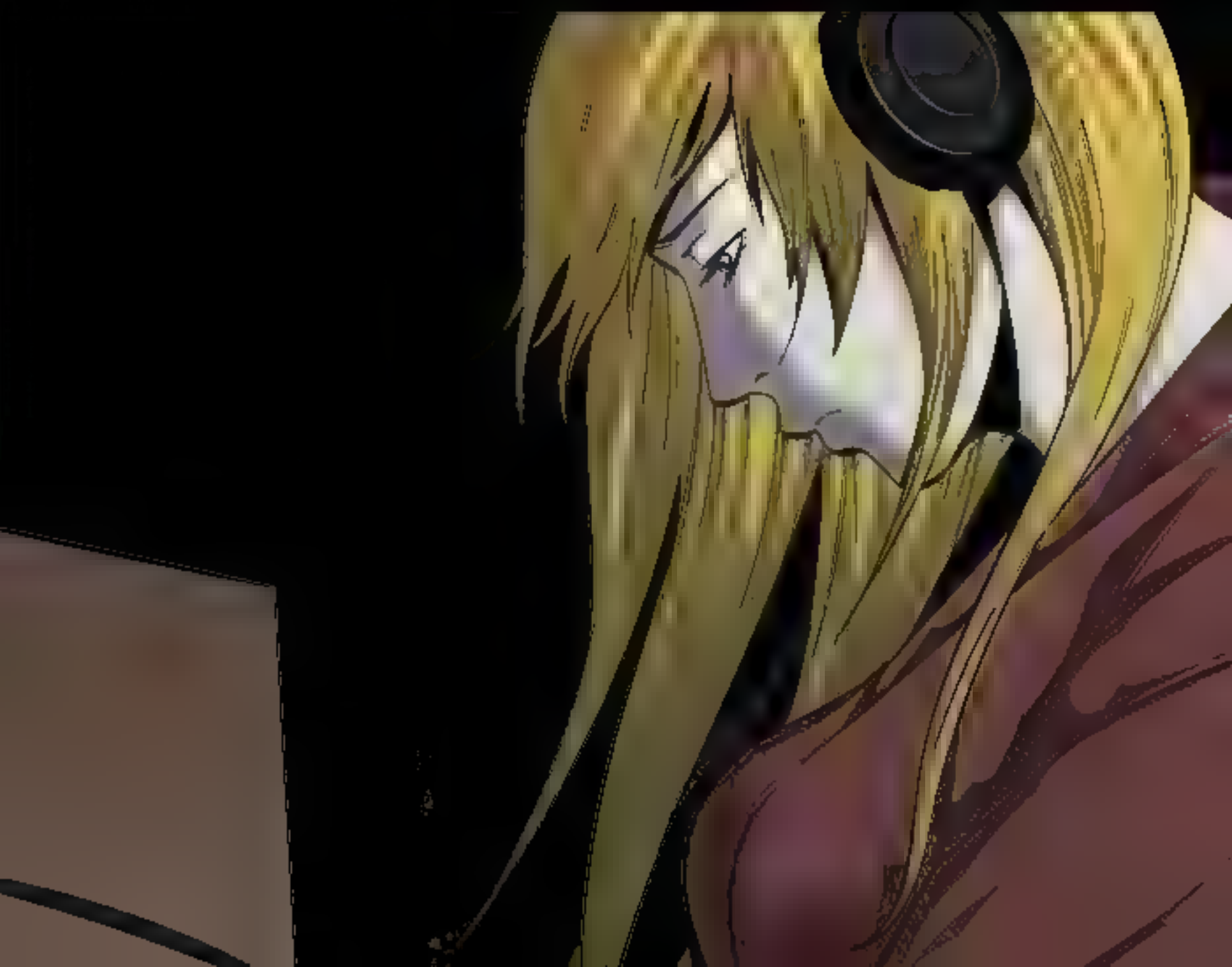
WHAT
IS IT?

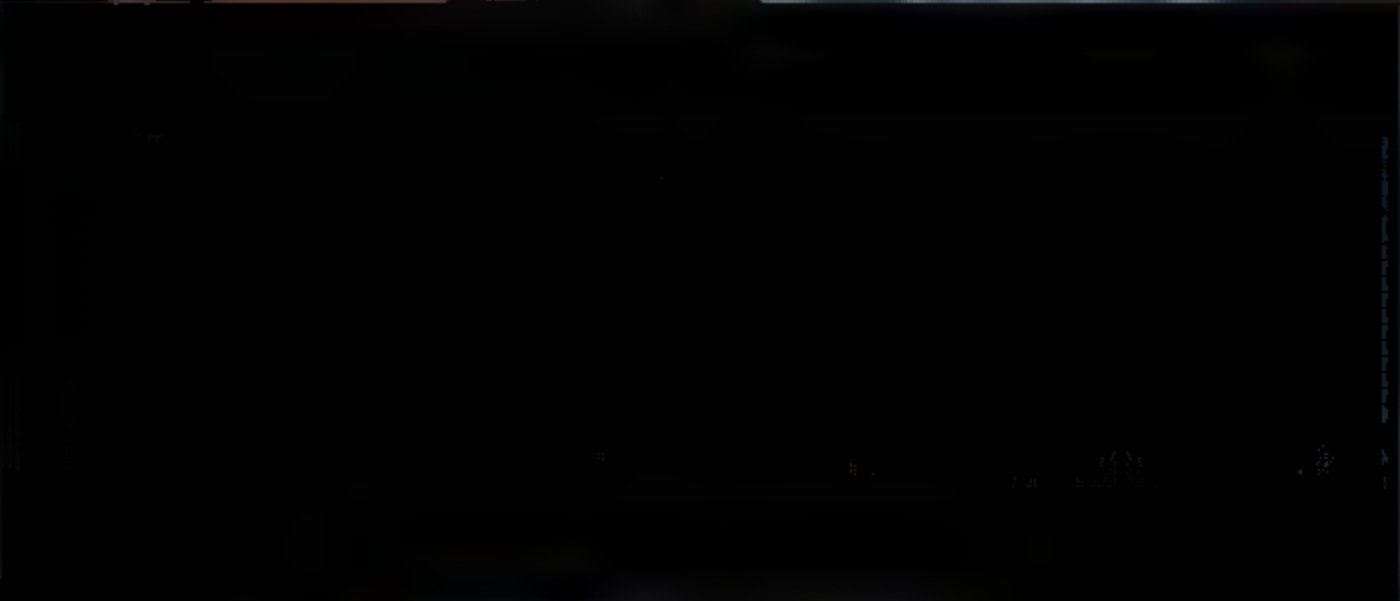




THIS IS TOO
DANGEROUS.

I SHOULDN'T BE HERE.
I SHOULD JUST RUN—







LOSH is a public art project by the artist Losh.

LOSH is a public art project by the artist Losh.

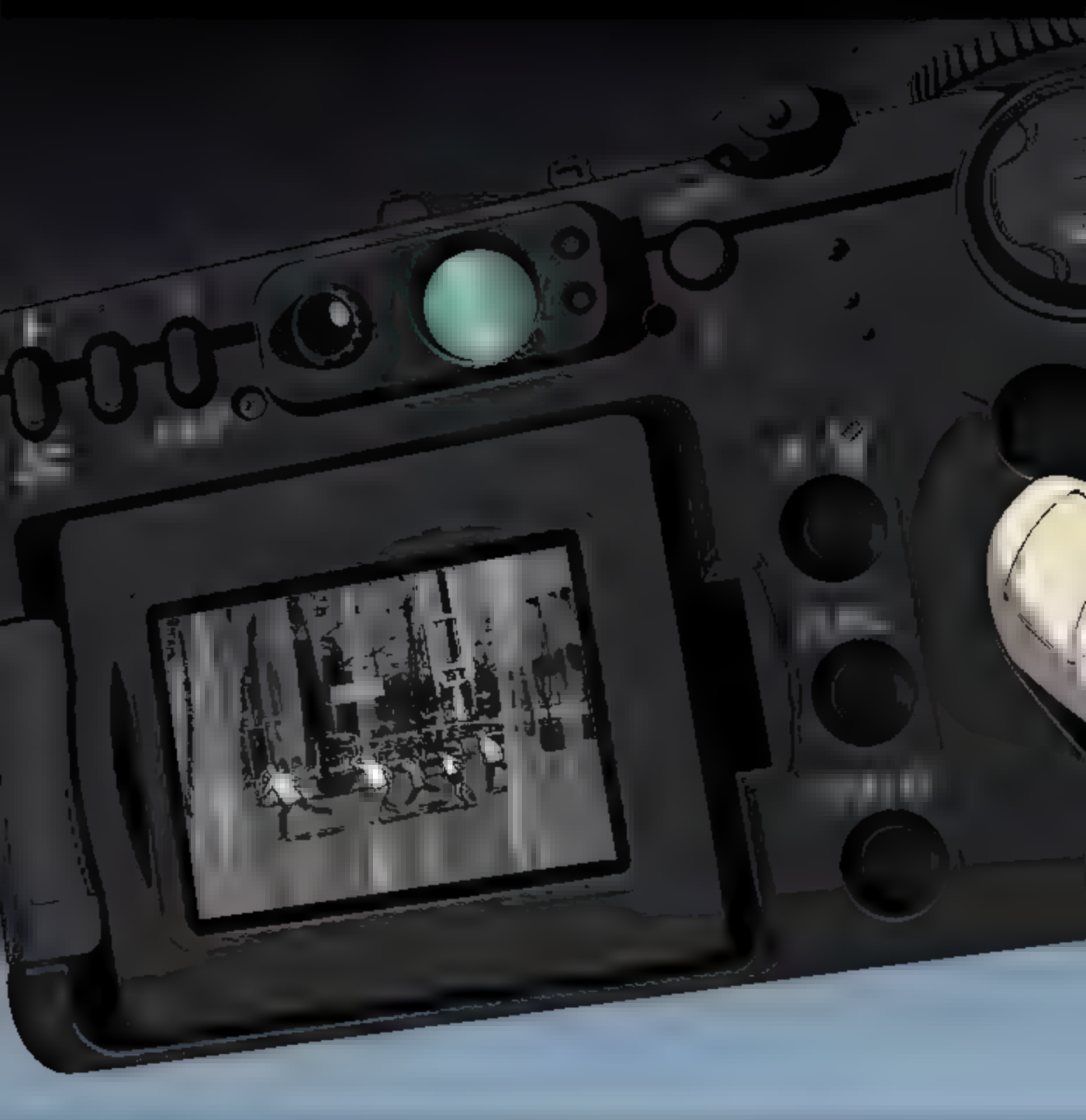
LOSH is a public art project by the artist Losh.


LOSH is a public art project by the artist Losh.











SURE.
I'M FINE
WITH THAT.

THERE'S NO WAY
A GROUP LIKE
THAT COULD SURVIVE
ON THEIR OWN.

SOMEONE MUST BE
LOOKING OUT FOR THEM.
AND IT MUST BE
SOMEONE EXTREMELY
POWERFUL TO MAKE
THEM STILL ALIVE.

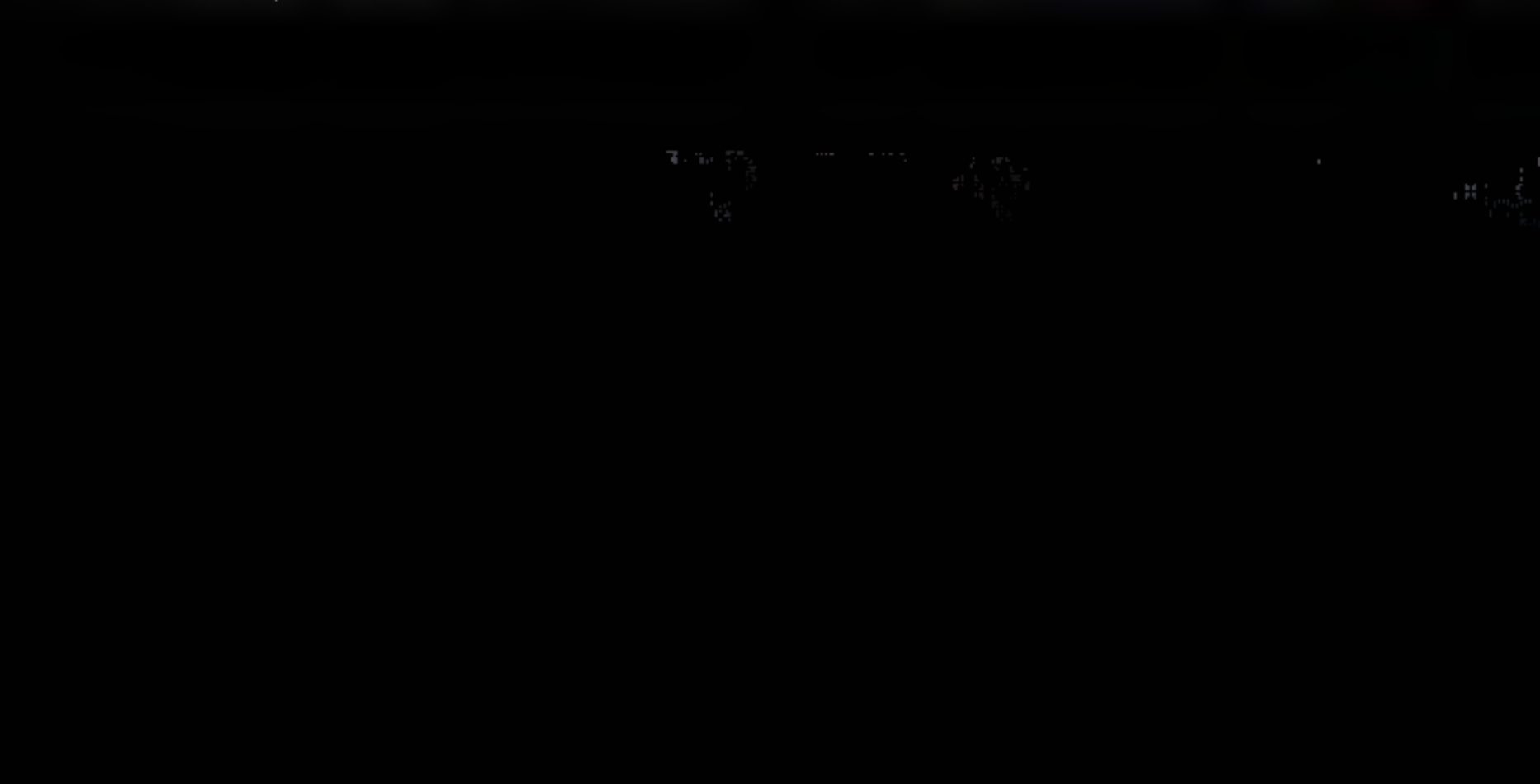
I KNEW IT.



BOSS.



WELL?



WE RECEIVED YOUR SIGNAL
BEFORE BUT IT TOOK US
SOME TIME TO FIND
A MORSE CODE TRANSMITTER.

HOW IS YOUR SITUATION
OVER THERE?



NICE TO MEET YOU.
THINGS HERE ARE THE SAME
AS BEFORE.

I KNEW THAT THERE
WOULD BE SOME BRAVE
SURVIVORS STILL OUT THERE.



**STORY/ART
ASSISTANTS**

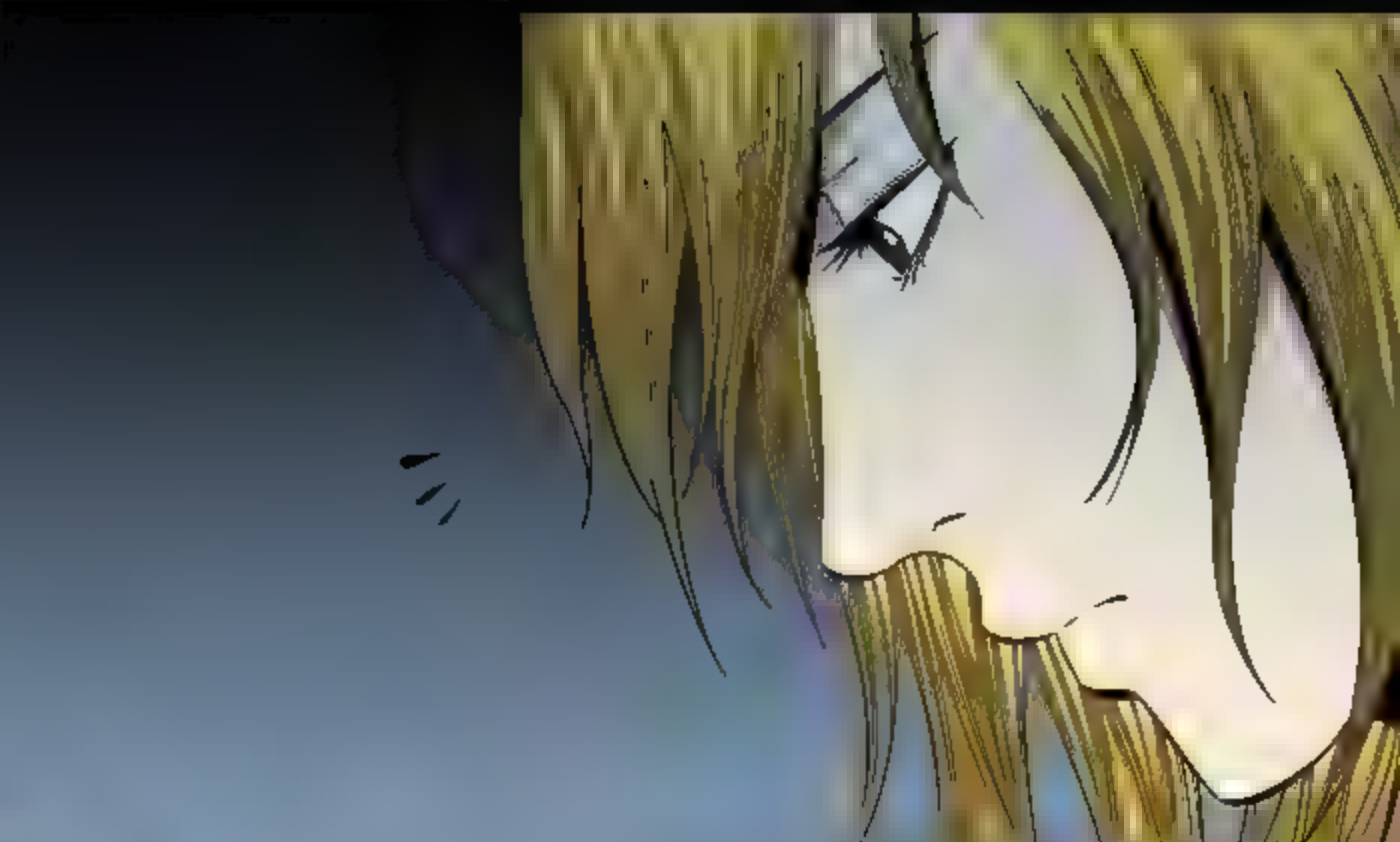
**KYUSAM KIM
SAEMI BAEK, HEESUN CHOI,
JINKYU CHOI, EUNKWON LEE**



LINE Webtoon



BEEP.



BEEP

BEEP

I

BEEP



TA

TATA

CRUNCH

KSSH



!



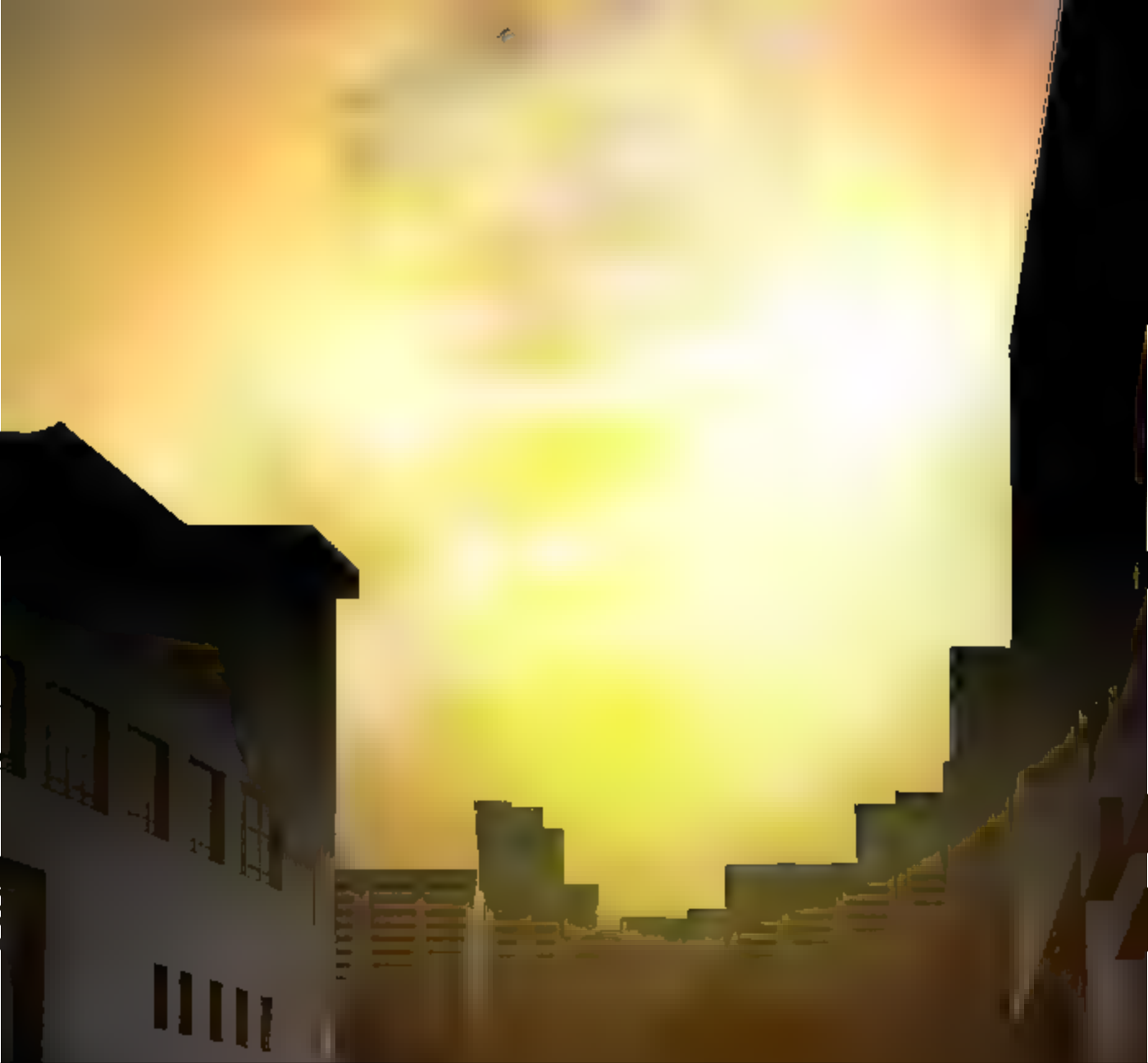
WHAT
THE
HELL?!



Y R R R R R R R R R R

RATTLE





VRGH

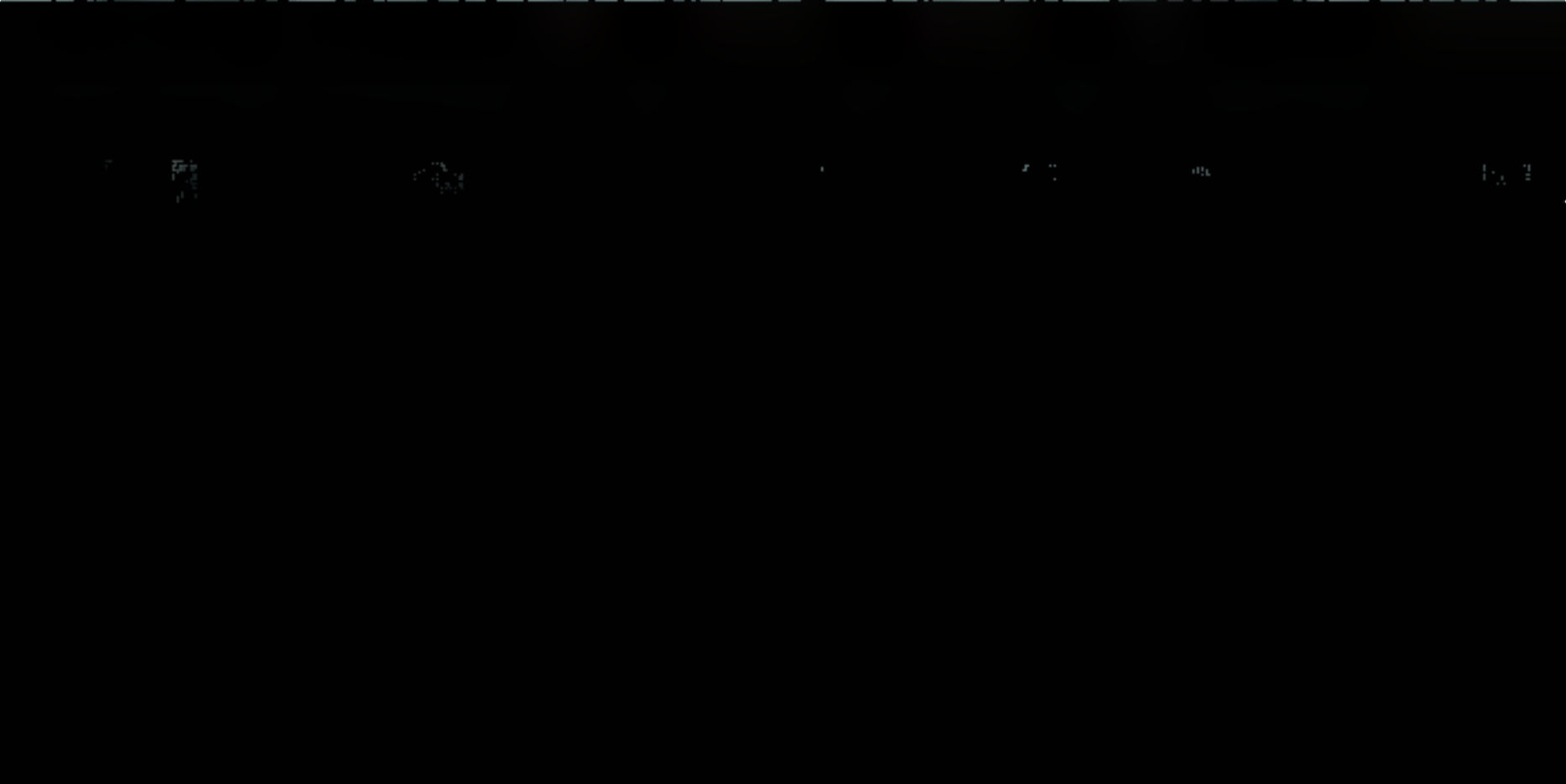
DRIP

DRIP

DRIP

DRIP

PA
PA
WH







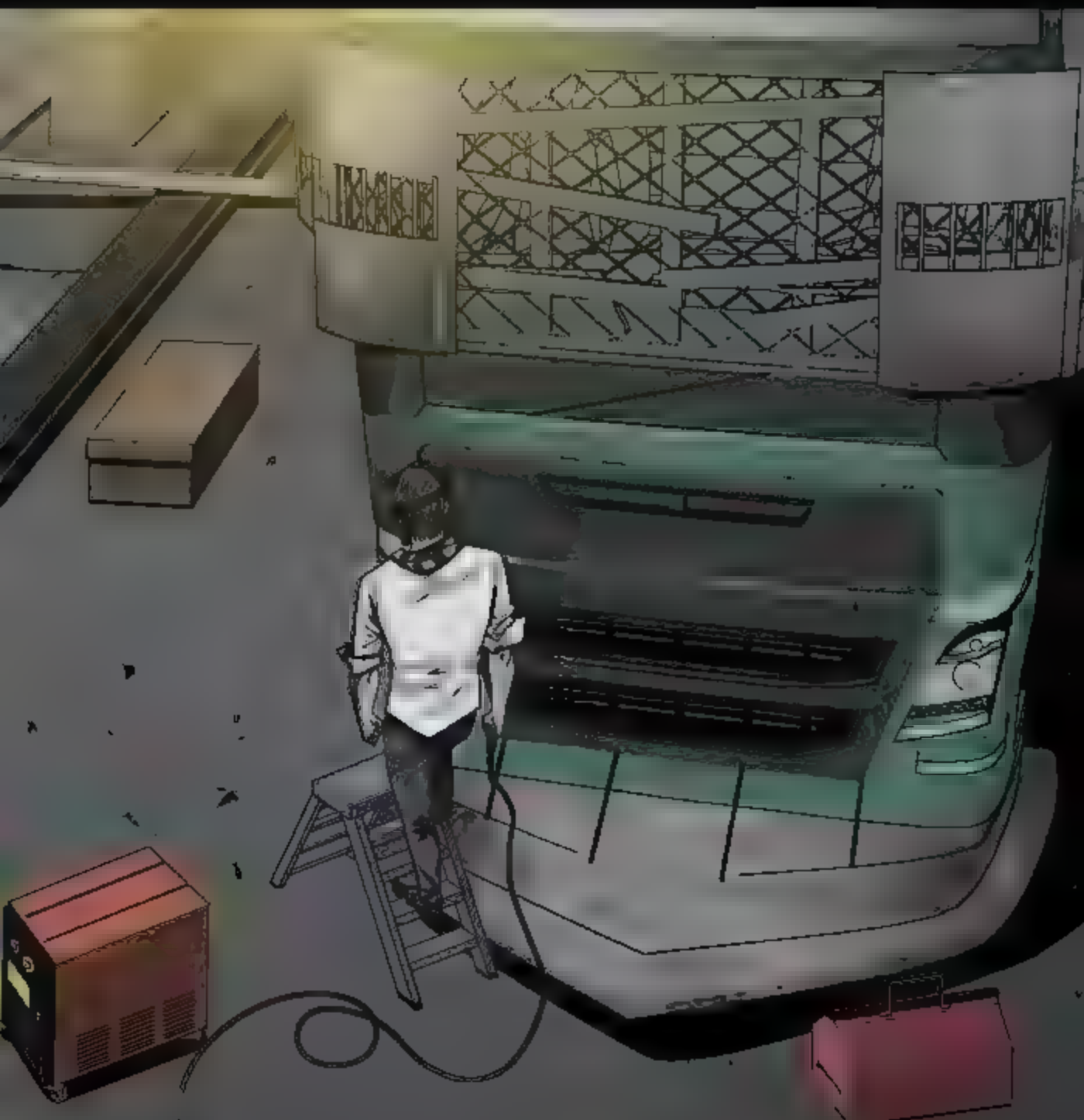
I-I-IT'S SPRAYING
A BATTLE
PHEROMONE...!!



A MAN'S GOTTA
DREAM BIG,
YOU KNOW?

AH..!
OF COURSE.
I'LL FOLLOW
YOUR LEAD,
BOSS.





SSK SSK

SSK

SSK

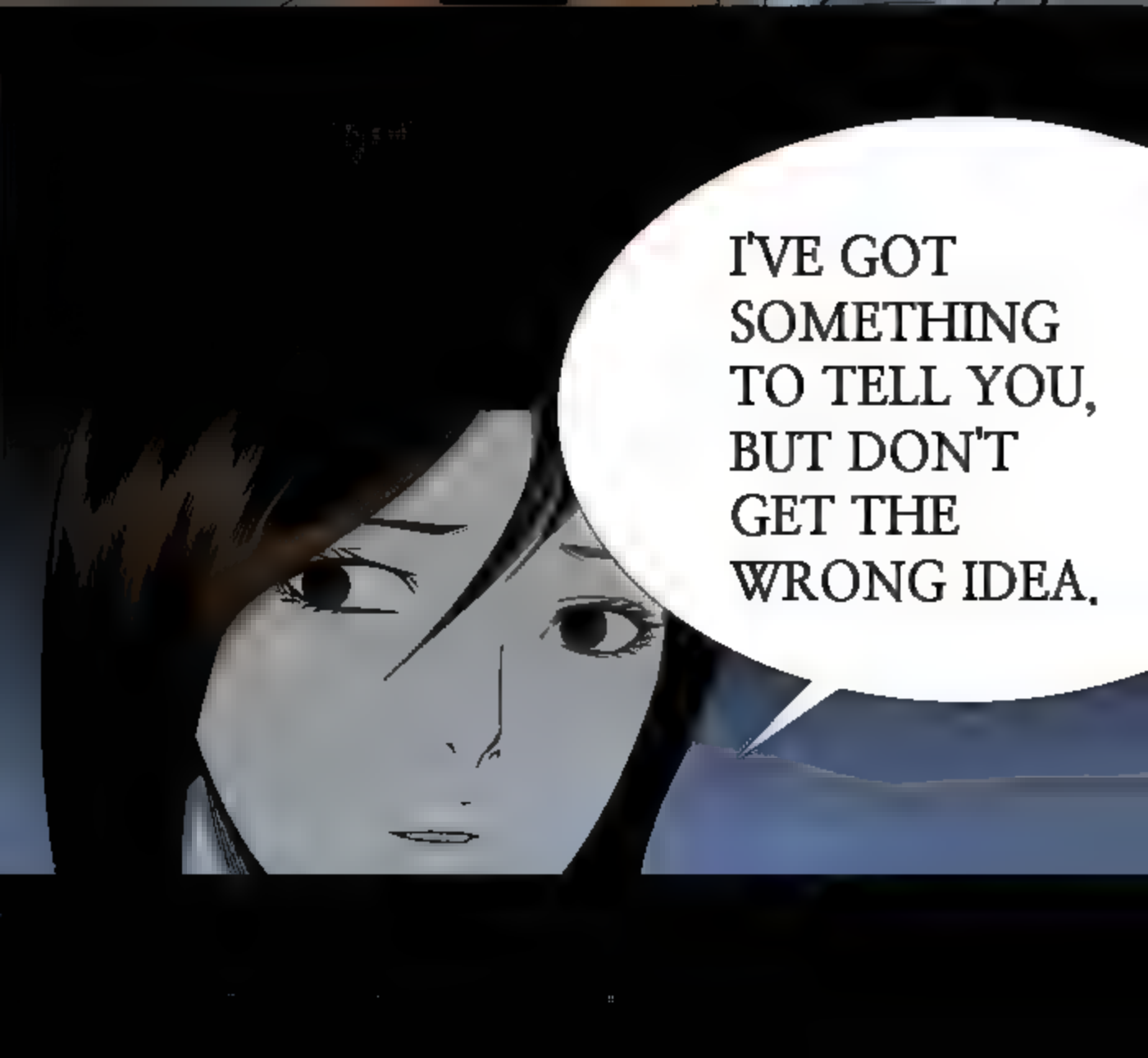
SSK

HISS

HISS



UM,
BOSS.




I'VE GOT
SOMETHING
TO TELL YOU,
BUT DON'T
GET THE
WRONG IDEA.

SHE'S
SENDING OUT
A LOT OF
MESSAGES...
BUT SHE HASN'T
GOTTEN AN
ANSWER.

SHE MUST
BE TIRED,
BECAUSE
SOMETIMES
SHE LAYS
ON THE DESK
LIKE THAT.



WHAT
KIND OF
MESSAGES
IS SHE
SENDING?



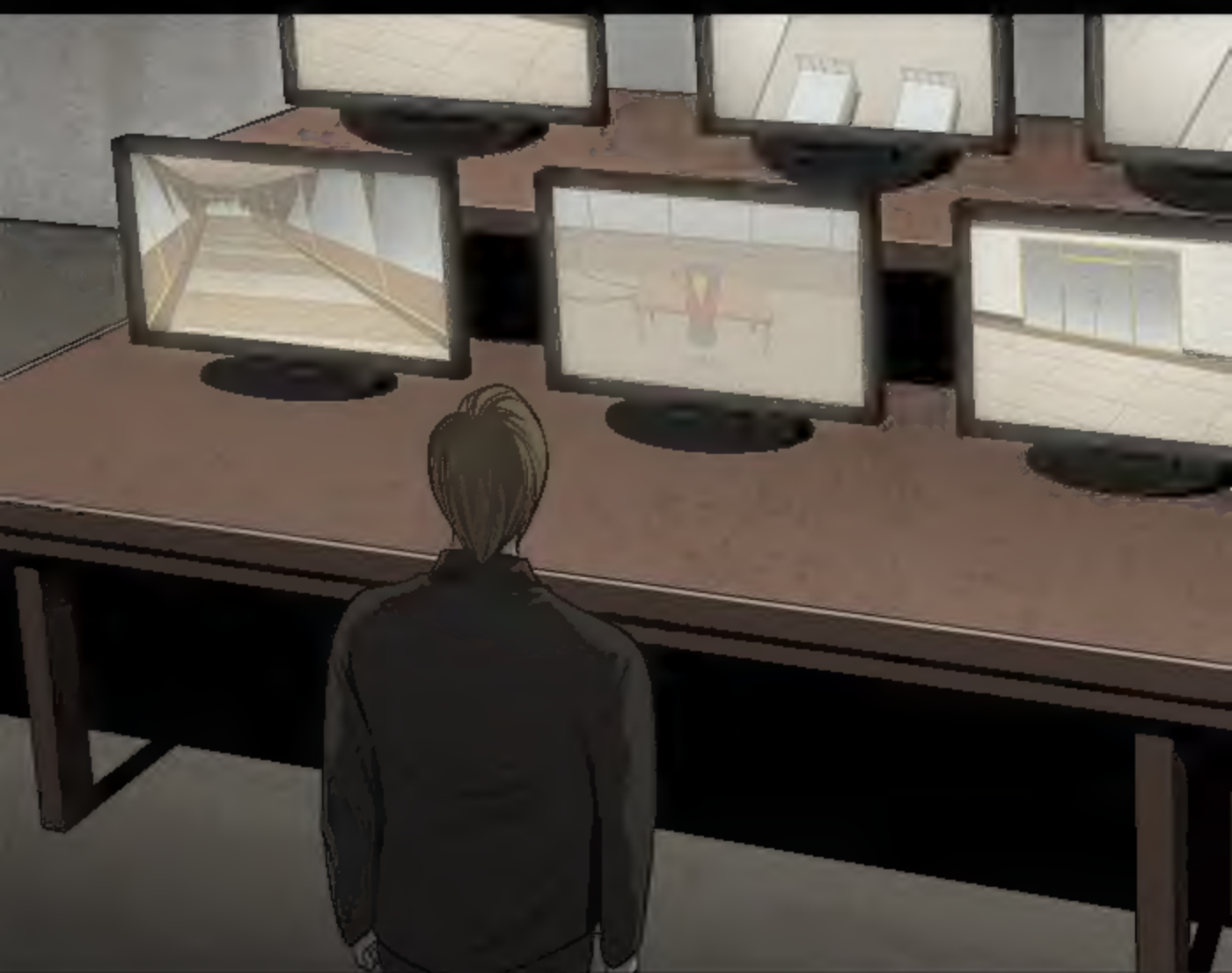
DO YOU THINK
SHE MIGHT HAVE LIED
ABOUT BEING ABLE TO
DO SOMETHING WITH
THAT RADIO?

WE CAN GET
THROUGH THIS.



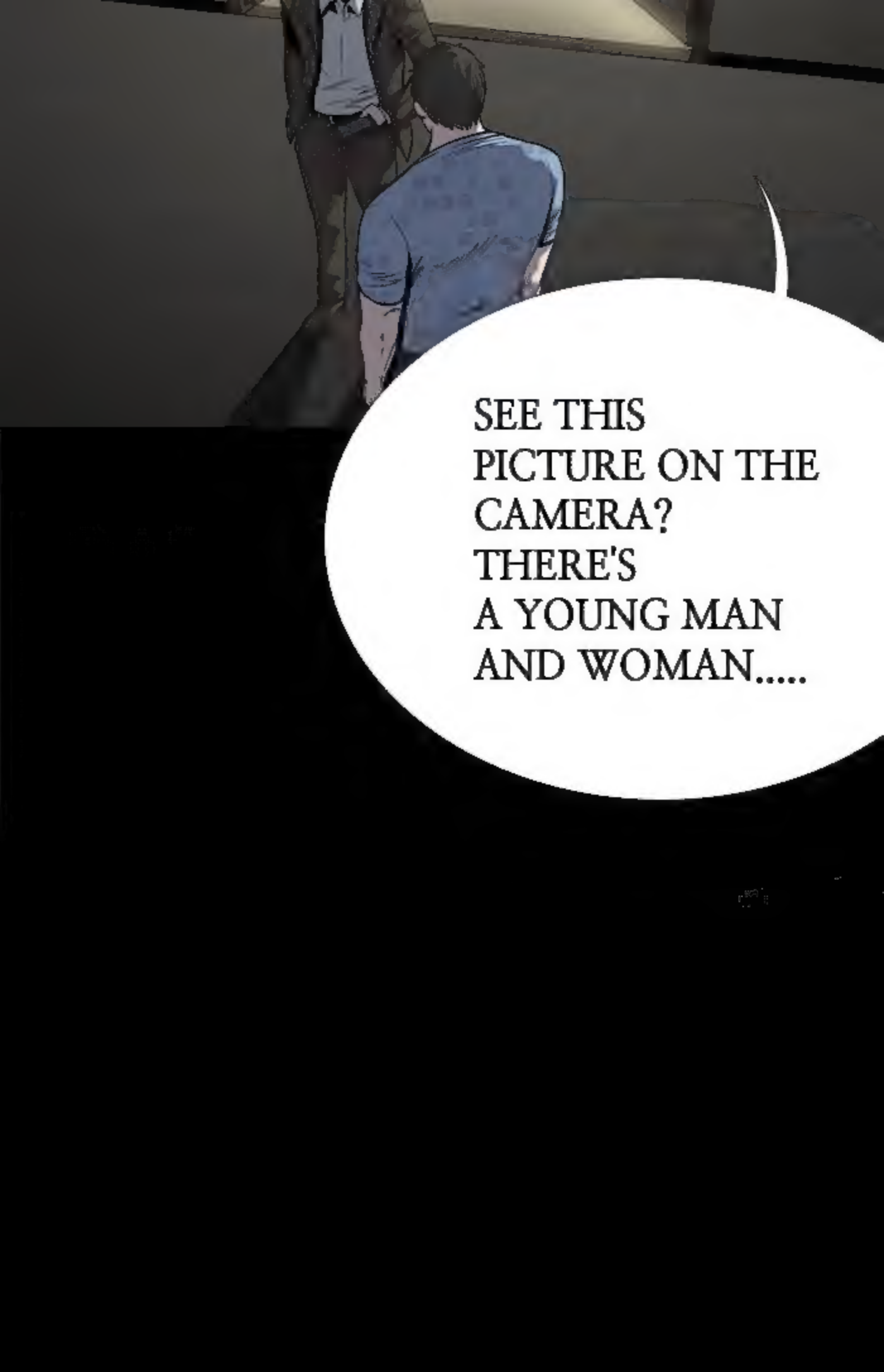


WE PUT THE
GATLING GUN
THAT YOU WERE
CARRYING ON
THE VULCAN
TRUCK.







A man in a blue shirt is seen from behind, looking towards a woman in a white shirt who is standing near a tree. The scene is set outdoors at night or in a dark environment. A large white speech bubble is overlaid on the right side of the image.

SEE THIS
PICTURE ON THE
CAMERA?
THERE'S
A YOUNG MAN
AND WOMAN.....